

Herts  
 Hash  
 House  
 Harriers  
**Herts official Website: [hertshash.co.uk](http://hertshash.co.uk)**

Run No. 2036  
 23rd April 2023  
 Venue: Chez Sis et Fliptop  
 Location: Royston  
 Beers/Cider Buntingford Porter & Hurricane; The Nun's delight AKA The Bishops  
 Finger; Old Rosie  
 Hare/s: Fliptop  
 Runners: 12  
 Virgins: 0  
 Visitors: 0  
 Newies: 0  
 Après: 1  
 Hash Hounds: 1  
 Total: 14  
 Membership: ~~Anal Erections~~, oops sorry Annual Elections



There were plenty of absentees for this AGPU Run, some involved in the London Marathon & others stuck with different 'Dib-dib' duties. So, who would be voted in, voted off, or just plain stitched up in their absence? You can find out later.

This week saw Skip come out to join the fray after a long absence, with him were Party Animal, Premature & Little Hole, who arrived to find Mr X & My Lil' already within the warm walls of Chez Sis et Fliptop. Also present were Milf & Kylie who busied themselves sorting out the drinks that they had brought over. While on the subjects of drinks, Kylie was concerned by the fact that Mr X & My Lil' were drinking tea & coffee instead of testing out one of the Ales on offer?

Anyhow, awaiting the HGM was ready to get the ball rolling outside, the rest of the Circle were entertained by No Eye Deer putting on her blue snecaraS top, as the rest cottoned on that her Saracens waterproof/wind cheater was inside out & it was also back to front as the hood blew up in to her face, it appeared as if she had dressed in the dark. [Where was her butler/dresser/chauffer of DoeswhatsheSays? – Ed]

Just as the announcements were about to get underway, the Pack were joined by FWB, Where's Wally? & Moss Key Toe. Fliptop did the welcoming introductions, explaining that for those who wanted a nice 'flat run around Royston' that they'd be out of luck! He also added that those who had several helpings of Chilli at the St Nicholas School Saturday Night Quiz, would be pleased to know that there would be Chilli when they returned after the Trail.

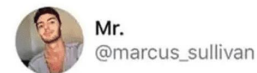
Now resigned to running the Seven Hills of ~~Rome~~ Royston, as well as reaching for the indigestion tablets for later, there was an air of resigned disappointment amongst the older hands within the Pack. The one saving grace to the Hare's chalk-talk was that it would be a 'short-ish' Trail, perhaps there were two saving graces with the visual clue of a bag of liquorice Allsorts semi-visible in front of the Hare's bag to the fact that there would be available at the Held CHK Sweet Stop.

The Trail began with the Pack setting off out of the cul-de-sac then turning to the left to amble down Green Drift, there was a slow pace to start with [Maybe it was the double helping of chilli the night before? - Ed] as the Pack made their way out to the first CHK, which was located out on the junction with the main Kneesworth Street.

This had been seen by My Lil' & Mr X on their way around from the nearby Railway Station. Mr X now had an advantage which he would use, knowing there was no Trail down by the Station, he took to the opposite south by south-easterly direction toward the centre of Royston. Arrows were found as far as the double roundabout junction with Mill Road & Palace Gardens, the latter being named after the Royal Gardens from when James I (VI of Scotland) used to hold Court in Royston when out hunting in the area.

The Pack were indicated to cross over to the eastern side of the street, then Mr X was straight off down Mill Road for a few yards before finding a CHK by the start of The Green. With some local knowledge, Mr X knew that a few feet along The Green is Butcher's Baulk, a 420 Yard passageway that has been used many times before for Hash Trails in Royston & sure enough he was correct.

This footpaths route begins between the back of homes on either side, then to the north is a small industrial estate that is home to a variety of Dancing & Theatrical Centres, somewhere were Supertrooper would feel at home. Then at the eastern end the path runs between the western side of the Royston Cemetery & St Mary's School, with no CHK point at gap that leads in to the spur of Kings James Way estate, there



ldk y men go to bars to meet women?  
 Go to Target. The female to male ratio  
 is 10 to 1 and they're already looking  
 for things they don't need



was no stopping & the Pack had to go the whole length of the back-passage [There you go Pebbledash, got that one in early! – Ed].

While the RA made his way along the long Butcher's Balk, Skip & Party Animal went to the first CHK, with Sis, then returned to base to keep an eye on the après Trail food, however, the main body of the Pack would go wrong at the second CHK which meant Mr X would get well ahead of the rest.



Having found the CHK at the end of the path where it emerges on to the Melbourn Road, there were only two options, north or south. Again Mr X's hunch paid off, as his solo southbound trot found the Trail down near the crossing, which the Trail would utilise, to get to the eastern side of the road & then continue southward until reaching a CHK point by an eastbound passageway out in to Hollies Close.

Mr X would hang about this CHK until he spotted the bright lime green day-glo top of Where's Wally? & he called "On to Check point!" before he made his first mistake of the day as he searched the passageway, this only resulted in him being caught out when he found the T at the end by the cul-de-sac.

Back to the main road & he found Where's Wally? Milf, No Eye Deer & Moss Key Toe had caught up to this point, they would now know he was back from a Falsie, so they began to search toward the end of the Melbourn Road, there the Trail was picked up & the FRBs crossed over the roundabout to then head eastward along the Newmarket Road for around 180 Yards, reaching a CHK by the footpath up through the Stile Plantation. Mr X & Moss Key Toe arrived after Where's Wally? had come back from searching the tarmac path up by the edge of the long line of pine trees.

While Where's Wally? now joined Milf & No Eye Deer in searching further eastward at the bottom of the estate, Mr X had other ideas, & knowing

Where's Wally's? Track record with finding the Trail, Mr X went to check out the southbound route, but not on the tarmac path, instead he chose to look on the muddy desire line that weaves its way up through the plantation & that's where he found a combination of Dust, & arrows chalked upon the trees.

The RA called "On!" at regular intervals on the long steady rise up through the woodland for 280 Yards, then almost at the level of the plateau the Hare put in a curve-ball, for the Trail would head off to the right option at a split in the path, taking the Hash over the squashed chain-link fence, here the Dust could be seen on the oaks in a green space at the end of Limekiln Close.

A south-eastern diagonal trot over to the wooden fence & then back to the tarmac path as it runs from by the corner of the School grounds through the Stile Plantation, moving on beside the grounds of Studlands Rise Playground down a level to the east.

It would be a 200 Yards before the next CHK was reached in the woodland at the end of the Drift Way footpath from the farm fields to the east, again Mr X was on his own for a while, so he checked out the Trail & picked up the correct option by heading up out on to the Barkway Road.

Having found the next CHK across the road on the green verge by the Start of Shaftsbury Way down to the southwest, & since he was so far ahead, Mr X then went back to mark the previous CHK & in doing so he could hear Where's Wally?'s dulcet tones of calling "On!" as he was going astray on a Falsie from within the woodland. So, the RA called Where's Wally? back & when he returned he brought My Lil', Moss Key Toe, FWB & Milf with him.

With the CHK kicked through, the rest were sent by Mr X over at the next CHK. From here Moss Key Toe searched out on the Barkway Road, while Mr X was again betting on his hunch that the Trail could be down Shaftsbury Way, & the Trail was found at the southwestern end of the descending road to follow the steep tarmac footpath that drops behind the homes at the top of the high ridge.

At the end of this footpath was a CHK, here Mr X wondered if the Trail was up on the footpath that runs between Grange Bottom & Kingston Vale to the west? Moss Key Toe ventured up the steep, narrow grass strip between two of the homes to reach the footpath but he saw no dust there & was soon on his way back down after My Lil' had called "On!" from the dead-end of Grange Bottom, for My Lil' had spotted the Held CHK as he short cut down the grassy bank from Shaftsbury Way.

No Eye Deer, Kylie & the Hare made their way down to the Held CHK, No Eye Deer turned down the offer to join Moss Key Toe using the very steep slope, which he had clambered up to prove it could be achieved. Thankfully TBT OBE was at the London Marathon & not present to be egged on by Moss Key Toes antics!

The regroup saw not just the already spotted Allsorts to be enjoyed, but there were Wine Gums & Wurther's Originals, which the Hare was quick to point out were not the Sugar-free laxative like ones! [You do have to consume a whole back to get the old two bob bits! – Ed] Such as section of confectionary was presented, was this because we were being treated as it was the Annual General Piss-Up? Here No Eye Deer let slip that she was never one for sweets before Hashing.

The Hare was now quizzed on if any of the others were joining the small group at the Held CHK? The Pack knew that Skip, Party Animal & Sis were back at base, but what about Doeswhatshesays, Little Hole & Premature? No Eye Deer said that Doeswhatshesays was staying down on the level area of Royston & wasn't keen on the ups & downs of the Seven Hills, three of which had already been scaled! That left Premature & Little Hole, who had gone astray but the Hare assured the rest that they would be fine.

Time to move on once more & the Hare marked the CHK south-eastward in to the wooded end of the vale, My Lil' now led the way on the footpath through the bottom of the Green Walk Plantation. Mr X he was now thinking

about stopping to scare the squirrels & after only one small cup of tea! So, he eased up on the run, allowing others to pass him, in order to allow him to nip off to one side amongst the trees, however it just happened that the side path to the southwest had Dust along it, so reluctantly he called "On!" to slowed up again to allow the Harriettes to pass by him once more, as the Pack tackled the climb up to the crop fields above.

As Mr X was about to go off again to one side, FWB seemed not to believe him when he told her to carry on up out in to the crop field, she seemed keen on following him behind the trees, thankfully the others ran out in to the field & she followed on.

The Trail now turned to run northward & then around to the southwest with the perimeter of the field, in turning the corner in the northern tip of the crops, the Hash were now beginning their fourth clamber on the fourth of Royston's Hills! The climb up the grey coloured chalky clay loam was steep & slippery enough in places to slow even the keenest FRB as they now entered another of the wooded plantations that found on this side of Royston.

A meandering route between the trees at the back of the homes would lead out on to the edge of the London Road (A10) where the Pack would turn to a few degrees west of due north & down to a CHK, here the only other option off of this main road was to cross over to search the by-way up by the Royston Hospital. Only Mr X was daft enough to check that option out & he was glad to hear No Eye Deer, My Lil' & Milf call out "On!" from further down the direct route in to Royston, since the other way would have been the Fifth Hill!

A nice gentle 400 Yard trot down toward the old Market Area of Royston, then suddenly there was a roaring noise of some large motorbikes, & not just one or two but over one hundred being escorted by Police Outriders, it was noticed that there were many polish flags & bike number plates amongst the UK motorcycles. Before long the Hash were waving at the long rally, which brought waves back & a lot of horns [Steady Pebbledash! – Ed] being sounded.

It took a while before there was eventually a gap in the procession of motorcycles for anyone to cross the road this, with all of the excitement, had some take their eyes off of the Trail & things became slightly lost. There would be a bonus as on the bend in London Road the FRBs met up with Premature & Little Hole ambling around with takeaway coffees in hand!

Anyhow, the time had gone the hour & after scaling four hills, the Keenies were now set upon the most direct route back. Milf tried to call Mr X & My Lil' back for there over searching of King Street, but then she would join them on this way back down this olde worlde part of town to the High Street, there was no turning back as they crossed the east to west central road in town, to start on Kneesworth Street & back Inn.

<b>Hierarchy Position</b>	
<b>Honorary Grand Master</b>	<b>Fliptop</b>
<b>Grand Master</b>	<b>TBT OBE</b>
<b>Hash Hen</b>	<b>Paxo</b>
<b>Religious Advisor</b>	<b>Mr. X</b>
<b>Hare Raiser</b>	<b>Kylie</b>
<b>Hash Cash</b>	<b>No Eye Deer</b>
<b>Haberdasher</b>	<b>Tent Packer</b>
<b>Hash Flash</b>	<b>Kylie</b>
<b>Beer Master</b>	<b>TBT OBE</b>
<b>Hash Scribe</b>	<b>Mr. X</b>
<b>Webmaster</b>	<b>Mr. X</b>
<b>Choir Mistress</b>	<b>Milf</b>
<b>Assistant Hash Beer</b>	<b>My Lil'</b>

The Hash arrived back & before food the Elections for the committee would take place, a lot of snacking on the nibbles & imbuing were in order as voting forms were filled out. The results of which would lead to only half of the new committee being awarded a Down-Down in the Circle before the food was ready. Also The Hare was awarded his second for setting an excellent Trail, as well as Milf & Mr X for having Birthday's this weekend. Another mass Down-Down went to the Gooners who did put in an appearance this day, unlike the rest who now have seemed to have vanished into thin air like Arsenal's lead.

The Pack retreated back inside to enjoy, for some a third, excellent Chilli, here there was talk of making Lemming the Herts Stats Master to keep an eye on Mothers Run tally? How Doeswhatshesays could have turned the quiz results with his knowledge on the Royals! Or bemoan the football results, discuss broken flat screen TV's & finally a chance to watch Saracens, at their leisure, on a TV that didn't have a smashed screen.



**We are testing Emergency Alerts on mobile phones across the UK 23 April at 3pm**

Herts Hash have a new Hare Raiser and so we will be regularly sending out these alerts to his mobile handset in the hope he will actually reply with the Run venue at least more than one day before the due Run Date

More information can be found at:  
[http://www.hertshash.co.uk/hare\\_line.htm](http://www.hertshash.co.uk/hare_line.htm)